



My awkward life



👁 40 ✓ 3 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by Melissa Vallejo

I walked down stairs to go eat breakfast. My mom as always told me to stop being ghetto and being me, I didn't listen. I walked outside already dressed and went to the bus stop. The bus arrived and took me to school. I saw my friend and tripped on a rock and fell but got up quickly. "Did you just fall?" "No. I attacked the floor." "Backwards?" "I'm talented." she laughed and we started walking to our first period. Every time I walk to first period I see my crush. His name was Brian. I was waiting for him at the door so I could see him pass by. I saw him coming and did a pose but then as he came closer the wind blew my hair everywhere on my face. He smiled and then laughed when he got further. I thought to myself, "Thanks wind, you totally raped my hair." I entered the classroom fixing my hair and sat in my seat. The teacher always comes late and leaves a letter on her desk for the principle to read but us students are so noisy that we need to read it. The letter said, "Hey, sorry I'll be back in 5 minutes, but if i'm not just read this letter again."

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



I soon realized that I needed a total attitude check. I mean, I had just casually thrown out the word rane like it was nothing. and I thought walking made me ghetto. Guvs like Brian did not like

girls like me, and if they did, well, that was an unhealthy relationship in the making, now wasn't it?

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one true love, Brian. Ah, Brian. Sweet, sweet Brian.

Chapter 3 by Okama1way



Brian was too busy playing on his phone to notice me staring at him, Brian had a white pale texture to him. Resting on top of his head was a obey cap along with some pink shutter shades. His swag shirt two sizes to big for his body and his skinny jeans were cutting off circulation to his body in all the right areas.

I looked back up to see him staring straight into my eyes, I quickly looked away trying to focus my mind on something else blushing as I did so. But my action caused him to stand up and waddle over to me. Brian put his fat pink hand on my desk, His swag was intoxicating my hearing I didn't understand what he was saying. Brian's mouth quit moving and he reach over to his backpack pulling out some doritos and gave them to me. Brian reach into his backpack again pulling out his razor scooter, He got on his scooter and proceeded to do amazing tricks before slamming into the wall and walking out.

(middle school sucks)

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